

Psalm 19:4 (Federal Street L.M.)

H. K. Oliver, 1832

Isaac Watts, 1709

1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy Word;
2. Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal, Such def - rence to Thy Fa - ther's will;
3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit - nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;
4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im - age here;

9

But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - act - ers.
Such love and meek - ness so di - vine, I would tran - scribe and make them mine.
The des - ert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vict - 'ry, too.
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name, A - mong the foll' - wers of the Lamb.